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CONSUMERS OF S. S. S.  
IT NEVER FAILS TO RESTORE  
BROKEN DOWN HEALTH  
WHEN CAUSED BY  
IMPOVERISHED BLOOD  
OR THE CARES OF  
THE HOUSEHOLD.  
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OF THE BEST WOMEN  
OF THE COUNTRY  
TESTIFY TO THIS.

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COUNTY SPEAKS.

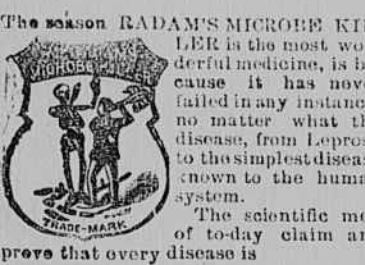
Tim. Howard suffered for three years  
with lung and throat troubles, and last  
spring was thought by his neighbors to  
be dying. I heard of his condition and  
gave him A. B. C. Tonic. Its effect was  
magical. In a very short time he was  
able to leave his bed, and now regards  
himself a well man. Others in this  
vicinity have taken the "Tonic" with  
pronounced benefit.

Very respectfully,  
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Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases  
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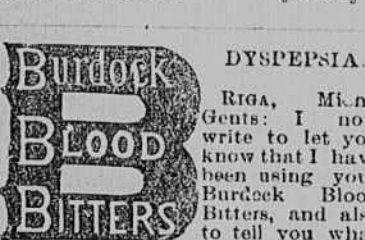


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-AND-  
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Exterminates the microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of malaria fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

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Beware of Fraudulent Imitations.  
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JOHNSON & JOHNSON,  
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DYSPEPSIA.  
RIGA, Mkn. Gents: I now write to let you know that I have been using your Burdock Blood Bitters, and also to tell you what they have done for me. I have been troubled with dyspepsia for years. I commenced the use of your Burdock Blood Bitters and they have brought me out all right. The use of three bottles conferred the great benefit, for which I feel profoundly grateful. I will never be without it.  
WM. H. DELKER.

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## FORMER MANNERS.

Society in the Early Part of the Eighteenth Century.

The tea parties which play so important a part in all old novels came into vogue in 1720. At these festivities everything and everybody was pulled to pieces in a thoroughly satisfactory way. "Religion" (mark that, those who think religious discussions a modern growth), "religion, morals, love, friendship, good manners, dress," all had their turn. "This tended more to refinement than any thing else." "The booksellers' shops were not stuffed as they are now with novels and magazines. The woman's knowledge was gained by conversing with men, not by reading themselves, as they had few books they could understand. Whoever had read Pope, Addison, and Swift, with some ill-rot history, was then thought a learned lady, which character was by no means agreeable." "The intercourse of the men with the women, though less reserved than at present, was to the full as pure. They would walk together for hours or travel on horseback or in a chaise without any imputation of imprudence. The parents had no concern when an admirer was their guide."

These remarks look strange when contrasted with the foregoing observations, as to the "undelicate" manners of the young ladies in 1724. It can not be wholly accounted for by the difference of standard of town and country, although, of course, that was much greater than it is now. In all probability by the time Miss Mure grew up the "woman" had become accustomed to their liberty and learned to make a better use of it. Certainly they still retained it down to very late years, for readers of Mrs. Somerville's life will remember the extraordinary freedom that young girls were allowed in the early part of the present century.

The men had their own diversions. They met every evening in their clubs, which cost them as a rule about 4d. or 8d., besides their tobacco and pipes. Sometimes they played "backgammon" or catch honours, for a penny the game, washed down by cherry in mulchen stoups, of which they drank an "incredible" quantity. Every one dined at home "à la privet," but notables soon introduced supping, as when the young people were happy they were loath to part, so that supping came to be the universal fashion in Edinburgh. These merry suppers were so missed by the young people when they went to the country that late "colations" took place, held in the bedroom of one of the party, with either tea or a posset, till far in the morning; but these were always "carefully concealed from the parents." The "colations" sound more like the surreptitious meals of magnesia and biscuits occasionally patronized by school girls, whose virtue lay in the fact of concealment rather than in a meal satisfactory to the adults of both sexes.—National Review.

## HONEST LITTLE HENRY.

His Experience Proves That Virtue Is Its Own Reward.

His name is Henry Parker. His parents live in a humble cottage at the foot of Long Hill. They are poor but honest. The father works in the saw-mill, and the mother does all in her power to help him make a living. She has worn the same bonnet for twenty-two years and she goes bare-footed every summer to save shoe leather. Ah! she is indeed a true wife, and Mr. Parker has often blessed the day he found her. Henry is now twelve years old. One day last year his fond mother said to him:

"Henry, let us surprise your dear father to-night. He toils all day long. He works ten hours for nine hours' pay, and he never strikes. Let us surprise him with something now for supper."

"With all my heart!" exclaimed little Henry, as he left his play. "What shall it be?"

"A fine, fat custard, my boy. You run over to Mrs. Thompson's and ask her to lend me a bowl, three eggs, a cup of sugar and a pint of milk and I will make the custard."

"But, mamma, don't you already owe her two barrels of sugar, a cartload of eggs and a hoghead of milk?"

"Probably more than that, but when you have a good neighbor don't let go."

Little Henry departed in buoyant spirits, and as he was about to cross the bridge he espied an object in the road. Going closer, he discovered that it was a large, fat wallet. He picked it up and opened it, to find that it contained several hundred dollars. No one was in sight; no one had seen him. An evil voice whispered to him to take the money and throw the wallet away, and for a moment he was tempted. But for a moment only. Then he lifted up his head and said aloud:

"No, I will not do it. This bundle belongs to Judge Gherkin, who lives in the biggest house in town and lends money at eighteen per cent. I will carry it straight to his office."

He did so. The judge counted over the money to see if it was all right, and then smiled upon the honest lad and said:

"Boy, I thank you, and this next fall I'll give you two shillings a cord for sawing up my woodpile."

Honest Henry ran home to tell the good news, and his mother laid her hand on his head and said:

"My son, you did right. I am proud of you. Now run along after those things, and if you are not back in three ticks of the clock I'll warm your jacket till you can't holler!"—Detroit Free Press.

## To Know How She Felt.

He—Do you think you love me well enough to be my wife?  
She—Yes, George.

He—Well, I only asked to ascertain how you felt on the subject, so in case I ever should want to marry I would know where to come.—Epoch.

—An Augusta man spent a good part of a night in the pasture with a lantern hunting after his cow, in company with neighbors who joined in the search, when the cow was in the stable, where she had been all day.

—A petroleum engine has been introduced in a light-house in Scotland for working the siren of the fog signal apparatus recently installed.

## TOLSTOI AND THE BEAR.

How the Celebrated Novelist's Presence of Mind Saved His Life.

An incident is related about the celebrated writer, Count Tolstoi, which nearly cost him his life. He went out on a bear hunt with some of his friends, and, after selecting a spot which commanded a good view of the surrounding grounds, some of the more experienced hunters suggested that the snow had better be trampled down so that it would be easier for them to move about and get out of bruin's way and have time enough to take a shot at him if he should come upon them unexpectedly.

The Count, however, although up to his waist in the snow, objected to this and said that it was entirely unnecessary, since the whole thing consisted of shooting the bear and not wrestling with him.

They did not have to wait long, for the bear, which had just risen from its lair, was walking along to get out of the way of the hunters when it suddenly stopped out into the open space directly in front of Tolstoi.

He coolly took aim and fired, but the ball, for some reason or other, went wide of its mark. Taking aim again he fired, this time hitting the bear in the head, and the bullet lodged in the lower jaw and of course only made a very irritating wound, which made the bear so savage that, taking a few jumps, he was upon Tolstoi before he was able to realize it. Just as the bear came close enough to him he dropped down, and of course the bear went right over his body. Tolstoi's whole body sunk into the deep snow, and the only part that remained exposed was his head, which the bear tackled as soon as he had recovered from his surprise in seeing Tolstoi disappear so suddenly.

Tolstoi did his best to push his head down as low as possible, and elevated his fur cap for the bear to bite. Twice the savage animal snapped at it, and then, discovering his mistake, made a bite deeper down, this time taking a piece of flesh from the Count's right cheek.

Just at this moment his comrades returned, and by their loud yells succeeded in driving away the bear, who very slowly turned his back upon the hunters and walked into the woods, master of the situation.—London Telegraph.

## TRAINING CHILDREN.

Teach Them to Use Their Minds as Well as Their Eyes.

It is reported that a distinguished New York lawyer in selecting a governess for his children said to her: "I do not care so much what studies you select for my children, but one thing I shall insist upon, and that is that you take special pains to cultivate their perceptive faculties. I want them to become observers, so that they can intelligently describe what they see." This instruction has been highly commended by some of the newspapers as containing sound educational advice, but it shows that the lawyer was not an educator. It is true that observation is the foundation of all knowledge, but it is nothing more than the foundation. It is not the superstructure. Observers are not always fine scholars, nor correct thinkers. Observation furnishes facts, but they must be used well or they are worthless. It is just as important that children should be taught to think as it is that they should learn to observe. Mere observation makes them Paul Prys, but no sages or philosophers. Teach children to use their eyes and their minds both, if you would educate them wisely and well. There is a period in life when observation is the main thing, but that period is not the most important in the life of an individual. We think the New York lawyer made another grave mistake in the education of his children, and that was in putting them under the care of a private tutor instead of sending them to school where they would come in contact with their equals, who would do more for them than their teachers. Emerson says, "you send your boy to college to be instructed by learned professors, but his schoolmates educate him." It is impossible for anybody to be well educated without the stimulus of rivalry and emulation. It is possible to develop talent in solitude, but not character. The greatest of the German poets, Goethe, said, "talent grows solitude, but character is developed in the stream of life." A boy or a girl educated under tutors is sure to be a one-sided character, and to have no real knowledge of life or of the world. Children of rich parents miss the best part of training and culture.—Cumberland Presbyterian.

## A Millionaire's Frugal Lunch.

A large, elderly and fine-looking man with a black-stick cap on his head entered the restaurant on the top floor of the Mills building a few days ago and, seating himself in a quiet corner, ordered a plate of cold chicken, some bread and butter, and a glass of milk. This was his midday luncheon and he seemed to enjoy it. At another table, a few feet away, sat a young man, dressed with a scrupulous regard for the latest fashions. He was enjoying a much more elaborate meal than his elderly neighbor. Little neck steaks, spring lamb with green peas, lobster salad, a pint of champagne, and a choice perfect were necessary to his personal comfort, and he disposed of them all with a nonchalance which bespoke familiarity with that style of living. And there certainly was nothing out of the way in his manner of indulging his appetite. He paid for what he got with money honestly earned. He holds a responsible clerkship in C. P. Huntington's employ, and Mr. Huntington is known to pay good salaries to good men. The elderly man who ate the cold chicken and drank the glass of milk was Collis P. Huntington.—N. Y. Times.

—He (on the promenade)—"I am fearfully thirsty. But I know from experience that soda water does not quench thirst." "She"—"No, it does not. We can get pure, cold spring water at a place around the corner." He—"You know the neighborhood, then?" She—"Yes. They always give a glass of water with every plate of ice-cream."—Good News.

## OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—There is wheat enough at Portland, Ore., to load fifty-seven ships and to give \$2,000,000 to the farmers.

—There are as many cities with a population of 1,000,000 and over in this country, as there are in Europe, yet we are only a century old.

—The "Old Witch House," in Salem, Mass., is still standing, just as in the days of Hawthorne, and by a sort of grim wooing of circumstance, almost opposite it there is, on a door, a sign which reads like this: "Clairvoyant and Business Medium."

—In the days of Columbus learned men boldly asserted that if a ship should reach India she would never get back again, because the rotundity of the globe would present a kind of mountain, up which it would be impossible to sail even with the most favorable wind.

—At Lake Pearl, Mass., recently, A. H. Heilborn and Thomas Richards made an attempt to swim a mile, run a mile, walk a mile and ride a bicycle a mile inside of one hour. Heilborn accomplished the feat in 54 minutes 9.35 seconds and Richards in 54 minutes 15 seconds.

—R. Lyman, of St. Johns, N. B., is the possessor of a dog that he claims has quite a keen instinct for business. A few days ago, when the dog's license needed renewing, he turned up with a \$1 bill and placed it at the feet of the owner. Mr. L. immediately went and took out the license.

—It is not often that grain is found to grow in a man's boots, but such a case is reported. A farmer brought a pair of boots to a Guelph, Ont., cobbler to be repaired. When the shoemaker commenced operations on them he found grain growing to the length of several inches. Such a certainly a curiosity.

—People have no idea of the fatal speed of express trains. It is a common thing to see their buffers bespattered with blood after a long and quick run. The noise of their approach disturbs the small birds from the hedge-rows, and as they fly across the line along comes the thunderer at a speed of which they have no conception and dashes them to pieces.

—There is an enterprising photographer in the Isle of Wight. He posts himself at the stopping place of a coach and photographs the vehicle and passengers at about eleven o'clock in the morning. By five in the afternoon, on the return journey, the passengers are met, it is said, with a supply of mounted prints made from the negatives taken only a few hours earlier.

—The average life of a rabbit is put at about nine years. The doe may have young eight times a year, averaging eight each time. The first litter is produced when but four months old. The progressions based on these figures lead to astounding results. For three years the possible progeny of two rabbits has been calculated at over 13,000,000 and for seven years at 1,500,000,000.

—Every traveler has noticed that the railroads get rid of the old discarded ties by burning them up. The ordinary practice is to place them in piles as near the rails as possible and then set fire to them, to the great annoyance and discomfort of passengers. At the same time there are thousands of families on the line of the road who would be glad to take these ties away and use them for fuel.

—The other day A. Strachan, music seller of Galashiels, N. B., received an unsigned letter written in red ink, containing the following: "Sir—Seven years ago I stole a concertina from your workshop, which was getting repaired. Some time ago I joined the Salvation Army, and Christ has pardoned all my sins. I think it right that I should let you know. May God bless you and meet me in Heaven."

—Certificates of character given to servants are sometimes misused. Not long since a lady was speaking of having taken a girl who was highly recommended by a well-known lady. To her surprise her friend informed her that a girl with the same name recommended by the same lady was living with her. Upon investigation it was found that the written character had been used by both parties.

—The Dominion experimental farms are said not to be very helpful to agriculturists. On the contrary, they have a discouraging effect. When a farmer of moderate means visits one of these farms he sees a large number of dwelling houses, barns, stables, etc., erected at enormous cost. He sees valuable horses, a large staff of men and "fancy farming" on a large scale. He concludes that if such costly luxuries are necessary in order to make farming pay he can not afford them and he gives up agriculture to try something else.

—"I have made a discovery," said Colonel Glenn this morning. "What's that?" "Why that the most terrible habit a man can have is the habit of having regular habits. I mean, to get into the habit of doing certain things at certain times without variation, day in and day out. My idea is that the best way for a man to do is to eat when he's hungry, go to bed when he's sleepy, drink when he's thirsty, no matter when, and so on. I have also found out that the habit most easily gotten out of is that of going to church."—Atlanta Journal.

## Richardson, the Fire-Eater.

From the following account, taken from Evelyn's diary, where it appears under date of "10 mo. 8th, 1672," it appears that fire-eating freaks are not modern innovations: "I took leave of my Lady Sunderland, who was going to Paris to my Lord, now Ambassador there. She made me stay to dinner at Leicester House, and afterwards sent for Richardson, the famous fire-eater. Before us he devoured brimstone or glowing coals, chewing and swallowing them. He melted a beer glass and ate it quite up; then, taking a live coal on his tongue, he put on it a raw oyster; the coal was blown with hand-bellows until it flamed and sparkled in his mouth, and so remained until the oyster was done. Then he melted pitch with sulphur and drank it while it flamed. I saw it flaming in his mouth."—St. Louis Republic.

## IVANHOE,

## WYTHE COUNTY, VA.

Distinctly the Richest Mining Town in Southwest Virginia.

The largest mines, the richest lands, the finest timber surrounds Ivanhoe. The No. 1 furnace of the New River Mineral Company now in successful operation.

## Large Foundry, Machine Shops and Stove Works

Under construction. Free sites and liberal inducements to manufacturers. Immense limestone and iron and zinc mines are being worked or developed within the town. Important industries secured, and negotiations pending for others.

A railroad junction in the heart of the greatest iron region in the United States. The only town on this great Southern connection of the Norfolk and Western system.

The world famous limonite and mountain ores of the Cripple Creek Valley and the celebrated Gossan and magnetic ores of Carroll county are within minimum haul of Ivanhoe. In direct communication with the Pocahontas coal and coke fields. Being 2,000 feet above the sea the climate is unsurpassed by the celebrated mountain resorts of the world. Vast tracts of Virgin forests close to hand that can be floated down to Ivanhoe.

Magnificent hotel, stores and dwellings under contract. The cheapest and best lots in the South.

## Ivanhoe Land and Improvement Co.

## REMOVAL.

J. F. WINGFIELD,

Fire, life and accident, insurance and real estate agent,

has moved his office to

NO. 114 COMMERCE STREET,

Where he will be pleased to

see his customers. Major A.

L. Pitzer is with this firm, and

would be glad to see his friends.

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## THE CREDIT

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## SILVERWARE STORE

Offers to the public the greatest bargains in watches, clocks and jewelry of all descriptions; also a fine line of Rogers' triple-plated silverware on the installment plan at prices lower than can be bought elsewhere for cash. A call is solicited from all.

H. N. CAMP,

Proprietor, 14 Jefferson street. Open evenings. nov15-1m

NOTICE.—All persons having relatives and friends buried in the City Cemetery are notified that if they will purchase a lot in Fairview Cemetery their dead will be removed free of charge. This privilege is only extended to January 1, 1891. Call on C. W. C. Woolwine. W. P. HUFF, C. W. C. WOOLWINE, nov5-1m

THE RIVERMONT COMPANY.

LYNCHBURG, VA., Nov. 13, 1890. A general meeting of the stockholders of the Rivermont Company is hereby called to meet in this city at the Calles-thenie Hall, on Thursday, the 16th day of December, at 4 o'clock p.m. By order of the board of directors, nov15-1m A. M. DOYLE, Sec'y

## MINERAL LAND.

I offer for sale 201 acres of Coal and Iron Land, situated in the Catawba valley of Virginia, eleven miles from Roanoke. The outlook for great developments on this property is splendid. The ore is a vein of soft brown hematite 32 feet wide and assaying 50 per cent, metallic iron. And the coal prospects are fine—two shafts having been sunk, one 20 and the other 25 feet, through solid coal slate. The property also contains a mineral spring, which the analysis of Lehmann & Mager proved to possess remarkable curative powers for all kidney troubles, especially for diabetes. The enormous quantity of coal and ore that will be required for the large number of furnaces and other industrial plants in course of construction in Southwest Virginia will greatly increase the already large demand for these minerals, and consequently enhance the value of such property. Two railroads have been surveyed near the property, one of which the Roanoke and Craig railroad, and the other, the Virginia Western railroad, will afford valuable connections. Fuller information can be had by addressing H. ROSENHEIM, 413 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. nov8-3m

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Roanoke, Virginia, Salem Avenue, between Jefferson and Henry Streets.

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Accounts of banks, bankers, corporations, merchants and individuals solicited. Our facilities for doing a general banking business are equal to any banking house in Virginia. Collections a specialty and prompt remittances made. Interest allowed on time deposits. m18-tf

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WM. F. WINCH, Sec'y and Treas. Room 4 Tem la